Dramatis Personæ

Henry y^e 4^th. King of England

Prince Henry his Son

John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaster.

The Historie of *Henry the Fourth.*

Enter the King, Lord *Iohn* of *Lancaster*, Earle of *Westmerland*, with others.

King.

SO shaken as we are, so wan with care,
Find we a time for frighted Peace to pant,
And breath short winded accents of new broiles,
To be commen'ct in stronds a farre remote:
No more the thirstie entrance of this soile,
Shall daube her lips with her owne childrens blood:
No more shall trenching Warre chanell her fields,
Nor bruise her flowers with the armed hooses
Of hostile paces: those opposed eyes,
Which like the Meteors of a troubled heauen,
All of one nature, of one substance bred,
Did lately meete in the intestine shocke,
And furious close of ciuill butcherie,
Shall now in mutuall well-beseeming rankes,
March all one way, and be no more oppos'd
Against acquaintance, kindred and allyes.
The edge of Warre, like an ill-sheathed Knife,
No more shall cut his Master: therefore friends,
As farre as to the Sepulchre of Christ,
Whose souldier now vnder whose blessed Crosse
We are impressed and ingag'd to fight,
Forthwith a power of *English* shall we leuie,
Whose armes were moulded in their mothers wombs,
To chase these *Pagans* in those holy fields,
Ouer whose acres walkt those blessed feete,

Which